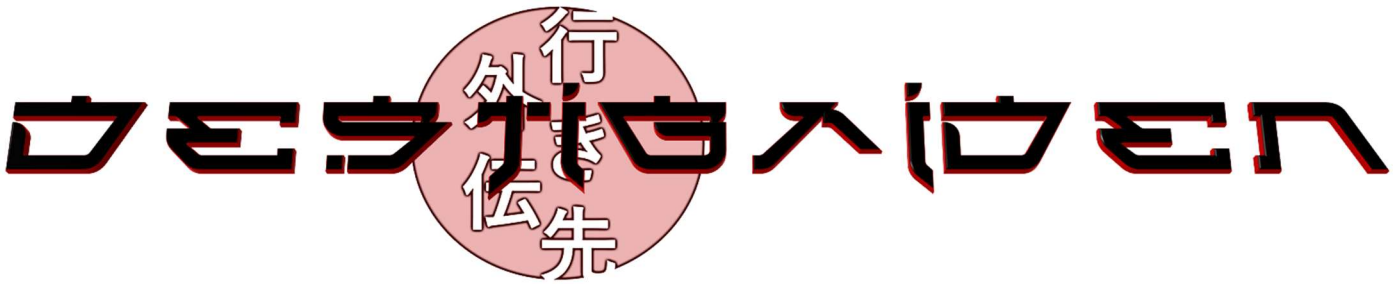
Destination

行き先外伝

As Told By Trehern

This garbage is dedicated to the memory of

Dusty Rhodes and Roddy Piper.



THE FIRST PUNCH IS THE DEEPEST

December 2010, at some point after the First Annual Punchsgiving and the Desticano All-Call Championship Match!

Greg Noth sits in his office, sipping on a flat PBR with six flat-screens in front of him, each with mountains of data, sporting events, and betting odds.

Noth: Come on, Vujačić, sink a 3…

Ragin' Rash: Uhm, excuse me, sir?

Noth: Dammit, haven't I told you that between lunch and filming Tuesday Night Tussle is Greggy time?!

Rash: Yes, sir, many times. But there are gentlemen here to see you…

Noth: If it's the nWo clogging the tour bus toilets again, tell Thornburg the plunger is where it always is….

Rash: No, sir, these men are from…ahem…Tokyo.

Noth's eyes widen with fear

Turning around slowly, Noth is faced with three well-dressed gentlemen. The one in the middle is a small, lanky man wearing very expensive sunglasses and an egg-shell Armani. On either side of him are two very imposing behemoths whose suits stretch at the seams and have fists bigger than Ragin' Rash's head…

Noth: Tadashi-san! So great to see you!! I wish you would have called I would have booked a spot for lunch! You would absolutely love Gainesville sushi, nothing can beat it, baby!

Tadashi: Mr. Noth. I see that you are still addicted to the petty world of American sports…

Noth: What, this?? No, this is purely for entertainment purposes only. I definitely don't have 13 different fantasy leagues dedicated just to pickleball…that would be insane!

Tadashi: It would also be an unwise use of the money you already do not have…

Noth: Exactly! And I was just going to give you a call this week; you can tell Mr. –

Tadashi: Please don't insult us with your lies, Noth. You are too deep into your debt to my employer that sniveling will get you nowhere. We are simply here as a courtesy in notifying you of our asset seizure…

Noth: No! Not my laptops! They're all daisy chained so I can run my bets through Jamaican DraftKings!!

Tadashi: Your wrestling assets…the Boss has been surprised by the unlikely rise in popularity Destigeddon has had in America and Europe. Though Mr. Worthington's commentary has been anything but palatable to most viewers…

Noth: He's supposed to file for professional development training by the 15th, but he always just throws it into a bottle and into the Aegean…

Tadashi: Please refrain from speaking, or my colleagues will kindly transition this meeting to an alley where no one can hear you bleed…

Noth: Hai.

Tadashi: We have a wrestling promotion in Japan, as well; small but powerful wrestlers who are eager to show their mastery of the sport but are too few in number to create exciting matches and drama to draw big crowds.

So, the Boss has been gracious enough to extend a proposition that you will most assuredly accept: Destigeddon Wrestling and Giga-Gaiden Pro Wrestling forging together to form the **DestiGaiden Puroresu Company**. Assemble together a smattering of your finest athletes and send them to Tokyo no later than Monday.

Noth: But, Tadashi-san, we have commitments and venues to fulfill…

Tadashi: This does not concern me. Send them or we will seize ALL your assets.

both bodyguards flex and their neck veins pump larger as they bare their teeth

Noth: We'll call it a "winter break;" no one will be the wiser…

Tadashi: And be sure to send the one called Trehern… The Boss has a special arrangement for his first appearance at DestiGaiden.

Noth: Good luck, that guy is a prick! He may even refuse to go!!

Tadashi: Pray he arrives on time, along with your roster, or you will *fucking* die.

Noth: Ran out of innuendoes?

Tadashi: **snaps fingers**

both bodyguards approach Noth as he scrambles to get around them, but they beat the shit out of him until he's unconscious

KING'S ROAD TO DESTIGAIDEN!

most of the DG roster gathers in Noth's fishbowl conference room, while Rash attempts to hand out plane tickets and baby oil

Noth: ***scowling through his black eye, busted lip, and slinged arm*** Alright, settle, settle, boys. Gather 'round, I have an exciting venture for all of you.

Triple H: What's up, boss? Make it quick, we have a kegger at Rikishi's bungalow at noon!

Shawn Michaels: Yeah, and these chicks we met in Donnybrook said they might show up if Ben P would stop pitching ideas for Brick spin-offs!

Bentley Powers: Stick it up your ass, HBK! I would have had a crack at that broad if Road Dogg hadn't fart-barfed all over her friend!

Trehern: Why is DX here? Did the gay porn convention let out early and now they can't get their parking validated?

Ben P: Asshat!

Triple H: Take that belt off, chump, so I can pedigree your neck into a broken sack of liverwurst!

Trehern: Oh, I see you noticed my championship belt, durf nozzles. I shined it up real good with your mom's tears after I stood her up for mini-golf last night!

Scott Hall: Hey YOOOO!!

Hollywood Hulk Hogan: You tell 'em, brother! Champ Trehern has the stroke to cancel dates with Miss Helmsley and still get her to call him back, JACK!

Trehern: Thanks, Hulkster! ***raises his belt to reveal a middle finger***

Radical Red Matthews: I thought I smelled expired Viagra! Hogan, Mach and I will whoop your ass back to 1984 when Superstar Billy Graham had been doing your bit for 10 years!

Hogan: Take that back, dude! Nacho Man isn't even fit to shine my size 18 boot, brother!

Macho Man: Ohhhh yeeeeahhh, Hogan you're a dirty, lying, wife-stealing son of a bitch, and when I get my hands on you and shred you into Slim Jims, the sorry ass nWo-ites will eat shit as the MorMega Powers spread Radical Madness across the globe, yeah! Dig it!

Panther Joe: My mind aches with the nonsensical bile you produce through those yammering holes you call mouths. Noth, you better have a great reason for interrupting my training…

Trehern: Training?? What have you been training to do? Lay on your ass and get pinned!? Hahaha

Panther: Hold that tongue of yours, AT; the championship isn't absolute!

Mr. Victory: But I, Gaston, am an ABOSOLUTE CHAMPION, through and through, so please, squabble amongst yourselves as Mr. Noth clearly announces my new role as a MAJOR MARKETING MARVEL!

Noth: Will all of you shut the FUCK UP!?

all the wrestlers stop in their tracks and turn to look at Noth

Trehern falters and stares briefly down Rash's blouse

Noth: Finally. You talk as if you're paid to! And you are definitely not.

Trehern: Noth, you shill, get out your announcement now or I walk back to the strip club.

Hall: Yeah, the Rusty Gooch…terrible name for a club but they got great tendies.

Noth: Trehern, you're being forcibly removed to a Yakuza wrestling promotion in Tokyo, Japan.

Trehern: ….

Panther: What?

Ben P: Hahaha! Sweet!

Trehern: Eat shit, Noth!

Noth: Actually, most of you are going with him. You'll be representing Destigeddon in Japan for the next few weeks. You're slated to appear at two pay-per-views and TV tapings throughout the week. BOZE, Coronary, Sake Bomb? Since you've been the most respectful in your silence, I've bumped you gents up to first class. The rest of you, economy or lower.

Trehern: BOZE is mostly made of airplane parts anyway, he'll weigh us down before we cross the Gulf!

Noth: Any questions can be addressed by Miss Rash…

Radical Red: Now, hold on, Boss man. Macho and I are this close to beating Mac:Ratio for the tag team belts…

Macho Man: And Macho needs to complete YEAH his physical therapy…

Noth: This is a done deal, fellas. Get your asses to the airport or else.

Victory: Hahahaha…or else what? My contract stipulates a refusal clause to any booking in the United States, and I have blanket refusal rights when the promotion is in foreign jurisdictions.

Rash: He's correct, sir. Your Victory contract is oddly verbose and comprehensive, compared to the contracts Trehern, Powers, and Panther produced, which essentially say "will wrestle whenever…"

Noth: Alright, Victory, sit this one out if you choose, but everyone else…sayonara.

the wrestlers grumble and groan, Trehern leaves and flicks off Noth, and is followed by the remainder of the roster

Noth takes out his cell and dials a number

Noth: Yeah, it's Noth. They're on their way. And don't screw this up for me, do you hear? Trehern can't know anything about this…and the rest of the crew needs to come back in one piece. Slamrock is shaping up and I don't want to have coffins as employees…

KAMIRESU PRE SHOW SPECTACULAR!

Koala: [translated from Japanese] Greetings to all our new viewers! We are your announce team for the Spectacular Pre Show Special before our very first episode of DestiGaiden Kayoubi Kamiresu!! We're camping out here at the announce table at Tokyo's beautiful Haneda Airport, right off of Tokyo Bay. I'm Koala Korematsu, and sitting next to me for color is my new pal and one half of the Crush Gals, Chigusa Nagayo!!

Crush: Please, Koala-sama, call me Crush!

Koala: Crush-sama, welcome to the announce team for the melding of two fantastic wrestling promotions: Destigeddon Wrestling from the Americas and Japan's own Giga Gaiden Wrestling!

Crush: My pleasure to be here! I came out of retirement when Antonio called me up and blackmailed me with arrest for stealing all his good sake!

Koala: And you rang the bell on Antonio; as famed promoter and wrestler, Mr. Inoki has volunteered to arrange all the matches here at this limited series along with an appointed ambassador from the Destigeddon camp. And here we see their flight coming in now:

Crush: Looks like the Giga Gaiden wrestlers are milling about with a banner that reads "Welcome, fighters" but I doubt any of those American twerps are able to read Kanji.

Koala: Take it easy, Crush-sama; they stole your likeness for a shitty Nintendo game and you never lived it down!

Crush: I could have made millions!

Koala: And as the gangway is lowered, we see a few DG wrestlers start to head down to the red carpet. A party bus awaits them to transport the new DestiGaiden wrestlers to the arena, complete with tanks full of Kirin Ichiban and a neon lit hot tub. Not bad!

Crush: Might have to sneak in a dip during the show, my man!

Koala: Looking at my notes here, looks like Panther Joe and Radical Red, along with Macho Man Randy Savage, are the first off the flight. What a superstar, that Macho Man!

Crush: Yeah, he CRUSHed it in 1988, but that bitch Hogan two-faced him and banged his wife, and I never forgave the Hulkster for that betrayal.

Koala: Are we sure he banged Savage's wife?

Crush: Oh, I'm as sure as that hot tub is mostly urine.

Koala: Ewgh. Next off the plane is a smattering of wresters, a huge 7-foot cyborg, keep an eye on him…

Crush: Looks like he could scan my debit card without blinking his nano-sensor…

Koala: A masked luchador flips his way down the stairs, and oh ho ho, here they are!

Crush: DEGENERATION XXXXX!!

Koala: Triple H, the Heartbreak Kid, Shawn Michaels…

Crush: UH! UH! UHHHH!!

Koala: …and some guy in neon green tights. Any idea on this DX newcomer?

Crush: Koala-sama, that's Bentley Powers, blogger and podcaster, and intermittent Pun War champ. He helped found Destigeddon when some jabronies thought *Lie to Flea* was funnier than *Sting of the Dill*…I'd watch Sting sitting at a bus stop for 24 hours if I could.

Koala: And now the music has hit, and no one seems to know where it's coming from. Boos can be heard from here as the new world order of wrestling has exited the 747: Hollywood Hulk Hogan is playing his fake guitar and Scott Hall has slimed his way down the gangway and is followed by the Destigeddon World Champion, the High Rise Terrorizer…

Crush: And douchegorditabag supreme…

Koala: Careful, Crush-sama, Taco Bell is a big sponsor…it's TREHERN! Let's go down to the mic'd entourage down on the tarmac to see what will go down.

Antonio Inoki: Greetings, Destigeddon fighters, to the land of Japan.

Trehern: Eat shit. I hope this only lasts through the weekend! Where's the big bossman, I want my five-star hotel set up exactly as it's written in my rider…and don't even think I'm wrestling at all during this sham of Noth's.

Inoki: Ah, yes, Mr. Trehern. Your nWo will have their hotel, alright. Right after we meet my co-promoter…

Woo… Woo… WOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Koala: Out of nowhere, from a limousine screeching to a halt right in front of the nWo, there steps out none other than the limo-riding, kiss-stealing, jet-flying…

Trehern: Son of a bitch…

Crush: NATURE BOY RIC FLAIR!

Flair: God almighty here I am, in Tokyo, with the crocodile skin shoes and the luxurious satin suit…girls lining up in kimonos outside my hightower hotel room, NATURE BOY, GOD! WOOOOO!

Hogan: Damn you, Flair, I knew I could smell your Ross Dress for Less cologne when we were over the Pacific!

Macho Man: Flair, you're a cheat, you're a despot, and you're a liar…and the thought of you in charge makes my blood boil YEAH tell 'em Radical Redness!

Red: Brother, Ric Flair's space mountain line has been under 5 minutes for decades. He's not even worth the oxygen of spitting in his face.

Macho Man: My Radical friend has calmed the storm, but be forewarned, YEAH that if the Nature Boy takes one glance at me or my 8x10 of Miss Elizabeth GET IT there's gonna be hell to pay OHHHH YEEEAHHH!

Trehern: Hey Macho, I still got that wall-size poster of Liz in the 'kini so suck on that! And Flair, I thought your sorry ass was kicked out of Destigeddon for sucking too much dick!

Flair: TREHERN! That Halloween Scream Match only banished me from the DG territories in America and Estonia. Noth called me in to handle affairs in Japan…and Trehern, you bet your ass you're wrestling EVERY SINGLE NIGHT YOU ARE HERE! WOOOO WOOO WOOOOO!!

Scott Hall: Hey Yo! I wish Steiner was her to knock out your yellow, crooked teeth!

Trehern: What the fuck is Noth doing???

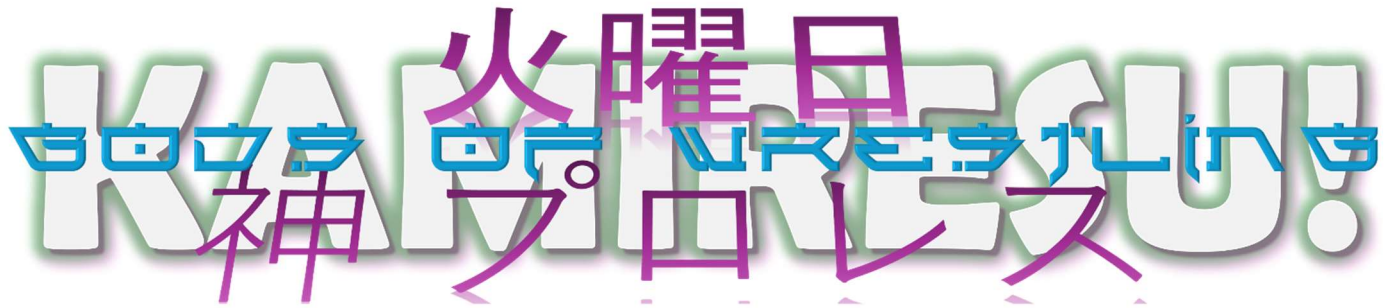
Inoki: Enough. Our premiere episode of Kamiresu is taping in an hour; join the remaining Giga Gaiden fighters on the party bus and be ready to wrestle!

Crush: Wow, what a confrontation! The Nature Boy and Inoki are co-presidents, setting the matches, and trying to wrangle these dickbags as best they can.

Koala: That's right, Crush-sama! And as the party bus heads over to the Kawasaki King Skyfront Hotel for the live taping, we see Destigaiden's lonely, 1.5 meter tall dancing mascot, the Bafujira-kun; essentially Godzilla with a speedo on. So ugly it's cute, but mostly ugly.

Crush: Hold on! It looks like Bafujira-kun is calling out into Tokyo Bay! His ear-splitting screams are making the stillwater ripple and wave. And suddenly, from a huge bubbling of water there rises a horrifying mechanical monster!!

Koala: By the gods, why would Daizyuzin send HIM to Destigaiden!? All these questions and more as we follow the DG fighters to the Skyfront Hotel for our first episode of **Kamiresu**!!



Antonio Inoki stands in the ring, a single beam of light envelopes him, and he holds his microphone at waist level. After the International Fighter Drum Beat Concert comes to a close, Mr. Inoki raises the mic

Inoki: Welcome to Destigaiden!

thousands of Tokyo residents and visitors from far and wide cheer and holler

Inoki: Thank you for your hospitality, as fighters from Destigeddon and Giga Gaiden Pro Wrestling finally unite for the premiere television event of Destigaiden Kayoubi Kamiresu only on TV Asahi!! And let me introduce to you, my former rival, and 16-time world champion, Nature Boy Ric Flair!

stupid Ric Flair music blasts across the Skyfront convention center speakers

Flair: WOOOO!!! Japan! The land of the rising sun, and the Shinto gods of wrestling!! WOO! But only one GOD stands here tonight, and he bows before the great Antonio Inoki!

Inoki bows in return

Flair: Kamiresu is the finest showcase of nobility and fighting spirit this country has ever seen! We're even broadcast in Korea! And we back up that showcase with amazing talent: Shawn Michaels, Triple H, Big Van Vader, Riki Choshu, Spooki Ooki Inuyushi, and many more! And we're also here to announce our first Pay-per-View, this weekend!!

crowd cheers but soon realizes the shameless money grab

Inoki: In our merger, we also brought in Gaea Wrestling to accommodate the joshi wrestling world, with big names like Samus Aran, Atalanta, Iyo Sky, and many more!

Flair: Now, ladies and gentlemen, welcome the future of Destigaiden Wrestling, our illustrious fighters!

Crush: Whew! Didn't think we'd make it in time; thanks to Inoki for vamping his hot air speech for long enough to taxi over here.

Koala: Never been inside unregistered Hyundai Datsun before…

Crush: It runs like a dream, Koala-sama!

Koala: Pardon me! I'm Koala Korematsu and this here is Crush Gal Chigusa Nagayo! And here comes the DG party bus, holding our first batch of spectacular fighters!

Crush: Good god, Koala, the windows have all been smashed out, and a few wrestlers are hanging on for dear life as the bus tilts on 3 wheels as it screeches to a halt in front of the ring. The door opens, and it looks like Panther Joe, without a proper Japanese busing license, has been behind the wheel. What happened to Albert!?!

Koala: Our police scanner suggests that a reported hijacking took place a quarter mile from Haneda, and Prince Albert was tossed unceremoniously into the gutters of Downtown Tokyo! Dog piling out of the bus we have Hollywood Hogan beating the ever-living snot out of HBK, Powers fireman carries Trehern, the Destigeddon World Champ, off the roof of the bus and onto the turnbuckle, crippling the Sentinel blogger within the first MINUTES of DestiGaiden!

Crush: You know what, *Lie to Flea* IS funnier than *Sting of the Dill*! I mean why is Sting only eating pickles? It's stupid.

Koala: Triple H is about to knock the skulls of Coronrary and Bafujira-kun together like the Three Stooges when…

Inoki: GENTLEMEN! Please, fall in! The women are better behaved than you are…

****CRASH****

Crush: Fuck yeah! Just what I wanted to see from my girls! All of a sudden, the English announce table shatters to splinters as Dynamite Kansai vert suplexes Rumi Kazama! A Gaea shitstorm has started ringside as the ladies figure if the boys can brawl, so can they!!

Inoki: The next fighter to swing a punch will be shipped to mainland China!!

Crush: Whoa.

Koala: Every wrestler has frozen in place, dreading the possibility of disappearing into the Chinese government's shadowy web of prisons, brainwashing camps, and Apple iPhone factories.

Inoki: Tonight is an honorable night for the art of fighting, and we will begin tonight with a "battle for the benefit." One Giga Gaiden tag team versus a Destigeddon tag team; whichever promotion wins gets to pick their champion to enter tonight's main event!

Flair: A main event that will set the stage for Destigaiden and rock wrestling to its core!

Inoki: A champion will be crowned when Trehern DEFENDS his Destigeddon title TONIGHT on Kayoubi Kamiresu!

Flair: WOOOOOO!!! TREHERN!!!! WOOOOO!!! You arrogant prick! FUCK YOU BABAY!

Trehern: Hell no! I'm not putting the title on the line for you goons! Eat shit, dumbass.

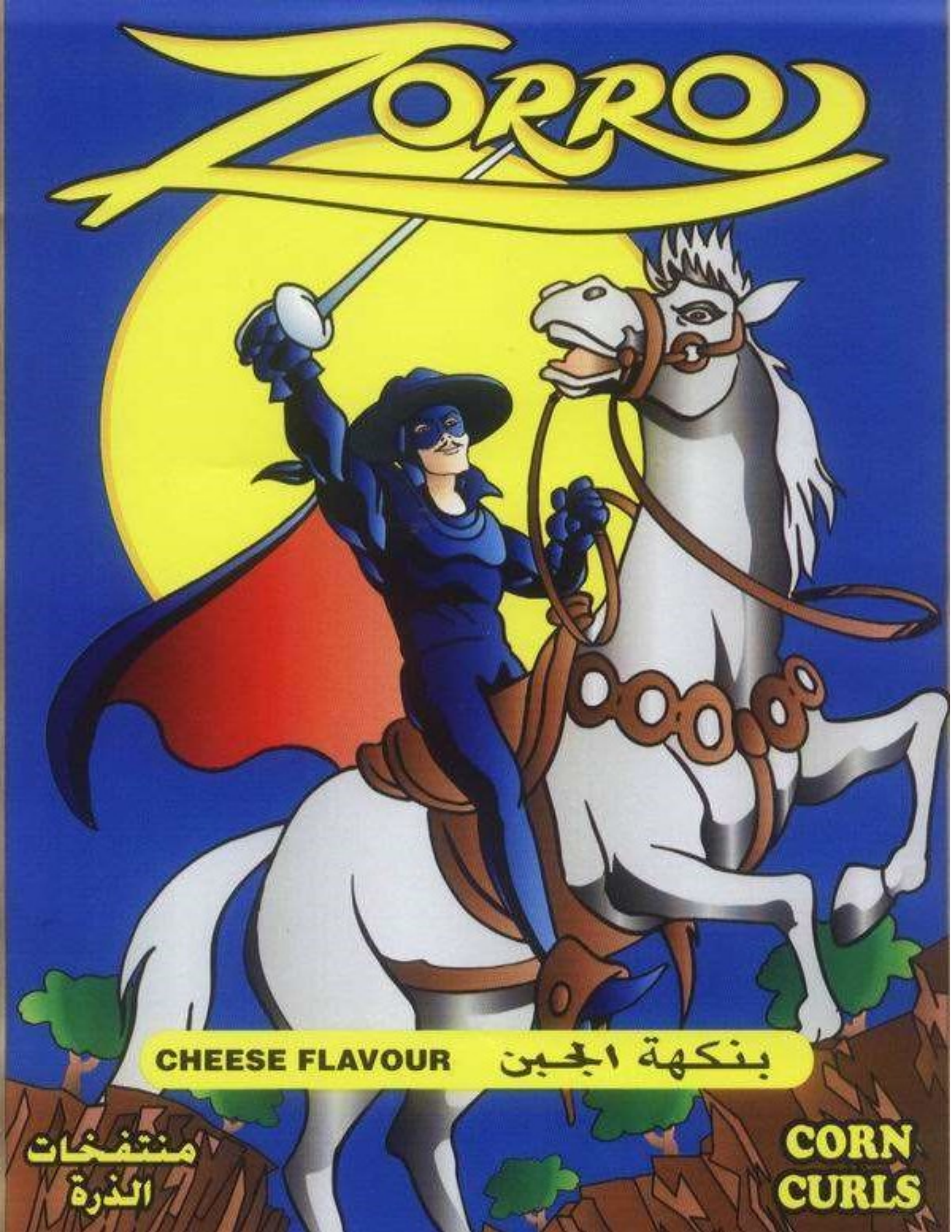
Flair: WOOO! Noth gave me GOD total control over the Japanese territory…bitch to him all you want, this main event has been set for weeks!!

Inoki: You can always cowardly vacate the title if you so choose…

Hollywood Hogan: Don't fall for it, brother. They tried this on my when I was Grand Prix champ back in the 80s. With Hall and me ringside, we won't let you lose that belt!

Flair: HOOOGAN! You and Ramon are BANNED WOOOO FROM RINGSIDE!

Koala: Unbelievable! What an explosive opening! Trehern's championship is on the line tonight in the main event, and the opening tag team bout will determine his opponent! If Clan Giga Gaiden wins, they get to pick his opponent; if Team Destigeddon wins, then they get to choose. All this and more when we return!


ZORRO
CHEESE FLAVOUR
بنكهة الجبن
CORN CURLS
منتفخات الذرة

Koala: And we are back, Desti-faithfuls, to our premiere episode of DestiGaiden Kamiresu, brought to you by Zorro Corn Snacks! Crush-sama, who we got entering the ring?

Crush: Clan Giga Gaiden has chosen their team of wrestlers, and Team Destigeddon have been bitching at each other the whole break but have finally chosen their top dogs to take on Giga Gaiden in this complicated contender match!

Koala: Whichever team wins gets to pick their contender for Trehern's title; sounds like trouble one way or another for the Solar Sentinel.

Crush: And hear those entrances! Looks like the first fighter has entered the arena, with Riki Choshu!

Koala: Good god, what a legend! He fought in the later part of the 20th Century, and even formed the *Ishin Gundan*! That little worm Eric Bischoff stole Choshu's invasion storyline for the new world order in the WCW!!

Crush: He's more like a worm's wart to me! Followed by Choshu is Destigeddon's first pick in this tag match, the Game himself, Hunter Hearst Helmsley!

Koala: Triple H married into wrestling royalty, and is somehow attached to a rival wrestling promotion, but has dominated the DG scene since arriving with Powers and Degeneration X. I'm surprised there isn't a tank crashing through the walls.

GUITAR LICKS NEW NEW NEW WORLD ORDER

Crush: Oh hell, yeah! Hollywood Hogan has entered the arena to a sea of streamers! The Japanese crowd here has been loving Hogan since he debuted here in the 80s as TERRY BOULDER!!

Koala: What an absolutely stupid name. As the nWo has been banned from ringside in the main event, so DestiGaiden management has banned Trehern from this match! I wonder who the final Giga Gaiden fighter will be!

WOOOOOOOOOOO

Koala: RIC FLAIR? He's not even Japanese! Or a Giga Gaiden wrestler! How is this possible!?

Crush: What the fuck!? How many old dudes can we fit into one ring! A social security officer could show up at any time and shut this thing down!

Koala: And the bell has rung! Hogan storms toward Flair and clotheslines him! Flair flips over the top rope and hits the outside with his head bashing into the mat. Hogan nods his head smugly, and starts flexing for the crowd, but Choshu throws a left and breaks the Hulkster's nose!

Crush: That'll teach that racist piece of shit! Hogan stumbles into the ropes, and Triple H ghost tags himself in and stares down Choshu.

Koala: Hogan tumbles to the mat from the ropes, and is picked up by Flair, who begins hammering him with closed-fist shots to the dome! Triple H, meanwhile, is in the ring locking up with Choshu. Helmsley manages to push Choshu into the corner but can't seem to break away to start his offensive.

Crush: Damn! Choshu knees Hunter in the nards, and a howl heard cross the stadium echoes as Choshu slams Helmsley to the mat and locks his arm into a scissored armbar crossface! What a hold!

Koala: Looks like Hogan and Flair are running a paint-by-numbers match down at ringside, with Hogan barely grazing Flair with a folding chair, and the Nature Boy stumbling around like a drunk tanooki. Suddenly, Hogan fireman carries Flair and slams him into the metal barriers and tries to get back up the ring steps to his corner.

Crush: Triple H is fading fast, but Riki releases the Game when he notices Hogan near the edge of the ring. Choshu stands up quick and grabs the disoriented Pukester by the neck, and with amazing strength brings the 300-pounder across the top rope for a massive DDT!

Koala: No chiropractor is gonna get anywhere near that crime scene! Choshu goes for the pin but is immediately pulled away by Helmsley. Triple H lands a standing elbow drop to Riki's ab and then kicks Flair in the face as the Nature Boy attempts to re-enter the ring!

Crush: So much for the loyalty of EVOLUTION!

Koala: Careful, Crush-sama, we might get a copyright strike!

Crush: Looks like Triple H is in control now, even as Hogan pours out of the ring, and starts arguing with the Korean announce team as if that's going to get this match going in his direction. OH MY GOD, a running bulldog from Flair sends Hogan through the Koreans' announce table, and Kim Tae-woo and his partner Jirisan Jim go running for the hills!

Koala: Looks like Hunter has Choshu prepared for a Pedigree, and the crowd is apoplectic as boos rain across the ring. Just then, Flair is back on the edge of the ring and is taunting Helmsley. I can't quite read lips in English, but it looks like something along the lines of "Stephanie…easy…Space Mountain…wooo."

Crush: Only the gods know what that old fuck really means, but it was just enough to distract Triple H and Riki has deadlifted the game over his back and delivers a MASSIVE reverse-piledriver! Helmsley's neck looks like the kanji letter for "get fucked."

Koala: My god! What a reversal! Flair is screaming at the top of his old-ass lungs, and Choshu nods as he goes for the pin!

1…2…THREE!!

Crush: Hell yeah!! Team Giga Gaiden has won the first match at DestiGaiden!! Streamers streak across the ring as Riki Choshu gets his arm raised in victory. Ric Flair is tea-bagging Helmsley with his balls as Shawn Michaels and Bentley Powers rush into the ring to chase off the Nature Boy. They check on a lifeless Triple H and quickly call 911.

Koala: Those idiots know 911 doesn't work in other countries, right?

Crush: The nWo members Hall and Trehern stand over the crumpled refuse that used to be the Hollywood Hulkster. Hall gently taps Hogan with his foot to get a sense of his status. Trehern is absolutely losing his mind as he realizes his first championship match in Japan is going to be up against Giga Gaiden!

Koala: Surely a turn for the history books, but let's take a break and we'll see everyone after these messages.

MAGAZINE FOR WORLD MOVIE & TV FANS OCT. '88

スクリーン

秋の特別号

SCREEN

▼2大スター最新ヌード・カラー

トム・クルーズ カクテル
ミッキー・ローク ホーム系ヌード

特別企画

ビッグ・プレゼントつき
赤ちゃん当てクイズ

秋の話題作 COLOR SPECIAL

コッポラ、レッドフォード監督作から
[ターティハリー5]までずらり紹介!

2大オリエンタル・スター
ジョン・ローン VS. ジャッキー・チェン

▶新シリーズ/
今月のおすすめ
未公開ビデオ

LA発 トム・クルーズ

デラックス付録

1 TOPスター 47人レーベルBOOK
2 [ターティハリー5] オリジナルポスター
3 ジェニファー・コネリー ビューティフルポスター
4 リバイバル公開決定! [ロミオとジュリエット] [ウェスト・サイド物語] カラーフォト

▶とじ込みポスター

1988 10

Crush: Alright, welcome back, Gaiden-ites to the first episode of Kamiresu! Gods of wrestling clash, and so far, Clan Destigeddon has lost the opening bout to Clan Giga Gaiden. It's always nice to win on your home turf!

Koala: Certainly, Crush-sama, but we still don't know who Giga Gaiden will send out to challenge Trehern tonight for his heavyweight championship. And since we're live, you'll know as soon as WE DO!

Crush: Since the break, a fatal-four-way started between some of our joshi wrestlers from the Gaea Gals Women's Puruesu Division. Iyo Sky, classically trained under Takaashi Sazaki and has moved up the ranks within MY own wrestling company, GAEA Japan!

Koala: Oh damn, looks like Samus Aran has just singed some of Sky's neon hair extensions with a poorly placed screwattack! And don't blink, because Xena and Atalanta have toppled Samus with a tag-team clothesline! Good thing she has that armored spacesuit on!!

Crush: Yeah, what the fuck is that about? Isn't space armor the same thing as steroids?

Koala: Looks like Xena has propped up the floored Samus and placed her into a neck crank submission hold! And boy howdy, are those ancient Greek triceps of the warrior princess flexing overtime tonight!

Crush: AND WHAT'S THIS?? Out of nowhere, Iyo Sky has grabbed the robo arm of Samus from outside the ring, bent it over the edge of the mat, and has placed it into a Juji-Gatame, almost trying to break Samus' arm between her legs!!

Koala: Sparks are flying out of the space armor from the neck and the shoulder, but is Aran going to tap out??

Crush: She may not need to as Atalanta falls on top of the bounty hunter and lifts the leg for a pin: 1…2…3!

Koala: The other gals are shocked, especially Xena, Atalanta's long-time tag-team partner!

Crush: Atalanta just stares at Xena as the warrior princess shouts expletive after expletive at her now FORMER partner, and looks like they are wheeling out the bacta tank for Samus…

Koala: My gods, Iyo has come up from under the ring and floors Atalanta with a kendo stick to the back of the knees and continues to hammer shots to the lower back as Atalanta writhes in pain! What an absolutely

devastating match, and we'll have more from Gaea Gal Wrestling in the weeks to come, but first a quick word from our sponsors!

Metallica's SAD BUT TRUE echoes across the Kawasaki King Skyfront Hotel arena

Crush: Wow. What a metal opening for Panther Joe! He is going up against a superstar tonight, and some might even impolitely call this a "squash match."

Koala: The Great Muta awaits his opponent in the ring, after a huge 5-minute celebration of his return to wrestling as the streamers from the crowd are swept up by the new Destigaiden janitor-at-arms, Chet Thornberg!

Panther: *grabs mic* Inoki! Flair! Unelected martinets! Tyrants! I am the ghost in the shell of the machine you have pieced together, and just as Noth has built a house of cards in America, so shall your shanty of twigs here at Destigaiden fall under the blobulous weight of greed and incomptitude!

Great Muta spits a mist of green into the face of Panther

Crush: Gad-ala-Bob-howdy! What a shot from Muta, completely blinding the DG newcomer, and as quickly as Muta attacked with his mist, he has kicked the Panther in the skull with his FLASH MAGIC and Panther Joe seems to be unconscious and slumps down into the middle of the ring!

Koala: Looks like the ref is calling for a DQ, because blinding your opponent before the gong seems to be frowned upon these days, but it looks like Muta doesn't seem to work well with others. Wait, what's this?

Crush: Panther is now standing behind a celebrating Muta, blood just flowing from his left ear, and stares down Muta as if in a trance…

Koala: As the crowd points behind Muta, Keiji slowly turns around and faces the lurking menace behind him. The red blood meshes with the black and purple facepaint of Panther, making for a horrific looking countenance.

Crush: Shivers are rolling up and down my spine, Koala-sama, but we have to take a break. Up next, the heavyweight championship match everyone has been waiting for! Trehern versus Clan Giga Gaiden! Mega clash NEXT!

緊急事態発生!!
ゆけ、SAMUS ARAN!
サムス　アラン

惑星SR388での戦いで唯一生き残ったベビーメトロイドを、サムス・アランは宇宙科学アカデミーに預けた。
メトロイドの優れたエネルギー特性の有効利用は、銀河連邦のさらなる発展を約束するものと思われた。
そんなある日、サムスのスターシップに緊急指令が……
"非常事態発生 ただちに科学アカデミーに急行せよ!"
メトロイドをめぐる新たな戦いが、今始まろうとしている。

グラップリングビームで
ぶら下がることもできる。

サムスの機能が
一目でわかるぞ。

今度の敵は手強いぞ。

SUPER METROID™
スーパーメトロイド

メトロイドシリーズ第三弾は、スーパーファミコンになってスーパーパワーアップ!
多彩なアクション、広大なマップ、新アイテムもバッチリ充実! この一作が、アクションゲームの常識を打ち破る!!

Koala: Folks, we are back, and the room could not be more boiling. Fans are on the edge of their seats, and throwing empty Ichiban cans into the ring in lieu of streamers as Trehern enters the arena.

David Lee Roth's "Yankee Rose" crackles across the titantron

Crush: With that gold around his belt, Trehern has been posing as a legit wrestler ever since he helped found Destigeddon lo' those many months ago. But after last month's Punchsgiving, and scraping his way out of Death's clutches, he seems to have risen as a champion worth note, but not much else.

Koala: Looks like the champ has a few words for the folks at home…

Trehern: Hey Tok---yo. Survey time: How many times have we bailed your sorry asses out, huh? Dubya dubya 2? Kim Bong UGGGHHH? POKEMON???

Now this? You have some shit wrestling promotion, bleeding money faster than Hello Kitty, and all of a sudden Greg Noth indentures us over here? For what? Does Noth owe somebody money? I WANT ANSWERS!

Japan's House of Councilors Civic March Symphony blasts across the speakers

Koala: Uh oh. Now he's done it. Trehern has called for answers, and the Destigaiden President is more than happy to answer the call. Not only is he president et grande, he also beat Masakatsu Fanaki last year to become Giga Gaiden World Champ, and hold the illustrious International Wrestling Grand Prix (IWGP) belt!

Crush: I don't need an hours-long committee meeting to answer Trehern's moronic line of questioning, let's just get to the ass-whoopin'!

Inoki: Trehern! You have sullied the land of Japan for the first…and LAST TIME.

Koala: Looks like President Inoki is heading to the ring, probably to fire Trehern or at least announce his opponent in tonight's world title match.

Crush: What could this dopey bureaucrat have to say to Trehern that he hasn't already heard a thousand times before in his innumerable HR sanction meetings? Inoki sweeps himself through the ropes and towering over Trehern, comes chin-to-forehead with the champ.

Inoki: Your championship match…BEGINS NOW.

The Tokyo crowd erupts as Inoki whips off his elegant suit jacket, pants, and red scarf, revealing full wrestling trunks, IWGP belt, and boots underneath! Trehern chuckles menacingly and whips the DG belt off his waist.

Trehern: Bring it on, Donkey Dong.

Koala: Out of all my years as wrestler and announcer, I have never seen a promotion president book himself into a championship match!

Crush: Oh, so I guess you've never seen Vinnie McShit book his own victory in the Royal Rumble?

Koala: Hah, no, I only watch real wrestling.

Crush: The gong is uh…gong'd? And the match is under way!

Koala: Trehern and Inoki slowly circle around each other in the middle of the ring, and suddenly Trehern raises his hands and beckons the Destigaiden president to grab them in a show of strength but NO! Look at the roof of the arena!

Crush: From Tokyo Bay, it's none other than:

ear-splitting metal zord screech

Crush and Koala: ZYURANGER GUARDIAN BEAST DRAGON CEASAR!

Koala: Trehern is immediately distracted and looks to the skyscraper-sized metal beast in terror!

Trehern: BURAI????

Koala: OH! Inoki has bare-fist punched Trehern right in the nose, surely shattering every bit of cartilage that doofus has there. It looks like Dragon Ceasar has interrupted one of the most important moments in the Solar Sentinel's life, and it is gonna cost him!

Crush: What a punch! Blood has exploded from Trehern's face and now covers a good portion of the mat. Inoki has that kind of old lion strength; he's been protecting the pride of Japanese wrestling since the 1960s and has held tens of championships, including the Grand Prix belt at Giga Gaiden. Trehern has held…checking my notes hereee…uh: ONE.

Koala: A few more punches to the skull of Trehern as Inoki grabs the DG champ and slings him across the ring and into the ropes. Trehern slingshots back into Inoki's offensive and is immediately given an enzuigiri

kick to the back of his head! Inoki has perfected that kick for decades, and it has probably robbed Trehern of basic brain functions…

Crush: Trehern crashes into the ropes and gets tangled! And without even missing a beat, Inoki climbs up onto Trehern's back, using the ropes to prop him up, and enters into an octopus hold! Inoki's leg wraps around Trehern's neck as the champ's arms and legs are pulled asunder by Inoki's lanky grip.

Koala: Let's remember, Inoki has beaten Andre the Giant, and this scrub has no chance!

Crush: The official has come in to examine the situation and tests the mettle of Trehern to see if he is fit to continue…AND NO! The Destigeddon champ is totally incapacitated, and by submission, INOKI WINS!

Koala: Streamers are falling from the rafters! The crowd erupts in triumph as the nWo leader has fallen to the expertise and strength of Giga Gaiden Wrestling and NEW Destigeddon Heavyweight Champion: ANTONIO INOKI!

Crush: May I be the first to say that President Inoki, I have been with you from the start. I have nothing but respect for you and your martial arts prowess. And please, may I have a raise?

Koala: Crush-sama, this might be the beginning of a beautiful friendship! The blossoms have bloomed and Destigaiden is in full swing, with GGPW and Destigeddon Heavyweight Champ Inoki steering the ship. Catch us this weekend at our first pay-per-view to celebrate our Emperor's birthday: **Tennō tanjōbi Tenka'ichi** (Best Under Heaven for Our Emperor's Day)!! For Crush Nagayo, I'm Koala Korematsu, and good night from the Kawasaki King Hotel!

As the Kamiresu credits roll, we hear the voiceover of a newscaster announce traffic jams in Tokyo as the city celebrates Inoki's victory over some dude who runs a blog. Three hours later, as TV Asahi is about to go off the air, the nWo has cut a deal with the network to run America's most unpopular syndicated wrestling faction show-within-a-show: Awesome Solar Sencast

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Awesome Solar Sencast Episode 781: I Get Boned AGAIN

Trehern, with bandages holding together most of his face, appears via VHS tape

Trehern: Get bent, folks! I'm mad as hell for what happened tonnight at Kamiresu! Once again that prick Ric Flair has managed to poke his razorbladed bloody nose into the nWo's biz and cost ME the belt. **sigh** Anyway, the Sentinel must trudge on, and we get paid by the ep, so I'm here with the Hollywood Hulkster, and we are LIVE on the tarmac as the big man gets gurneyed up into the nWo's solid-platinum 747!

Hogan: It hurts, brother, but even though my femur shattered like styrofoam, and my knees got twisted like RubixCubes, and my coccyx is weaker than Play Doh, no one can challenge the new world order, for LIFE, jack!

Trehern: Hulkster, I need you now more than ever, brother. Inoki has the championship belt, and I literally don't know a single wrestling move. How am I gonna compete?

Hall: Hey yo, just do what I do, and baby oil yourself out of those submission holds, chico!

Hogan: Head to Kanto; visit the Green Miyagi. You'll meet our man in Japan; he's nWo, for life, too sweeeet, dude! Ouh!

Trehern: Try to live through your 10 surgeries, Pastamaniac; and stop showing up on TNA you're making us look like shitheads.

Hogan: Fuck you, brother.

Trehern: Alright, folks. The Hulkster is being lifted gently up the gangway by two super-hot chicks in kimonos and OH they have immediately lost their balance, and Hulk has crashed back onto the concrete tarmac. Geez, alright, now they got him attached to a pulley system and 3 or 4 little luggage drivers are trying to lift him into the plane and GAH DAMN a bean to the skull of the American Made icon as the gurney rocks back and forth between the plane and the jetway! That's a bonus surgery there, Hall!

Hall: Hey yo, Tredurn, maybe we should head towards the nWo Japan hangout; might even meet a few chicks.

Trehern: Hall, no time for chicks or strip clubs or upper decking until we have an assassination plan to get my title back. We need to win it or kill Inoki, cuz I ain't heading back and looking Noth in the face without it.

ASS crackles to a close, and St. Giga's Tide of Sounds resumes its programming